BIS UNSEASONABLE ADVENTURES.

A Lot of Fresh Bear Stories From All Around.

Courage Came with the Bear and Loosened the Tougue of a Bashful Kentucky Lover and Two Hearts will Henceforth Beat as One-Lucky that Brain was Hangry.

BARBOURVILLE, Ky., Feb. 2.-For over two years Henry Cline had courted Ella Maypard, one of the prettiest girls in this county. They live about three miles from here on neighboring farms. Ella's father was well to do and so was Henry's. Henry was very much in love with Ella; Ella did not seem averse to Henry. The old folks were all willing, and a casual observer might have thought that here was one case in which the course of true love did run smooth. But his conclusion would have been too hasty. There was something in the way. It was Henry's bashfulness. He was pretty certain that Ella would say yes, but he couldn't quite force himself up to the speaking point. So a courtship which had been successful long since was protracted many months. People who observed said that Henry would have

to pop the question by proxy.
On Tuesday night Henry took Ella to church. The building was only a mile away, and they walked. Before starting and while making his tollet Henry had put his mental courage on dress parade, and, after the inspection, decided that he felt bold enough to ask the important question on the way to church that night. He finished his toilet by jamming a big six-shooter into his pocket. "I don't know what kind of varmints might be abroad," he said, "and I have got to protect Ella.".

Henry went over to neighbor Maynard's, secured the fair Ella, and they started for church. It was quite dark. This favored Henry very much, as they naturally walked closer together, and Ella clung more tightly to his arm. Half the distance between their homes and the church had been passed. Several times Henry began a haraugue, mentaliy rehearsed with great care, which was to lead up to the question, "Will you marry me?" But he couldn't reach the last and important part. He grew too weak in the knees. He said to himself, " I can't do it; I guess I will have to get father to go over and ask old man Maynard for her."

At this interesting juncture Henry noticed something ahead issue from the woods and step in the road as if waiting for them. It was too dark to see distinctly, and at first he thought it was a man. But it wasn't tall enough. Then he concluded it was a calf. Ella entertained the same views on the subject. Henry picked up a stone and throw it at the supposed calf, striking the intended object, The latter reared up, growled, and displayed a row of very long and very ugly teeth. Henry then saw that he was confronted by a bear, and a big one, too. Ella's perceptive powers were as good. The bear looked as if it wanted to fight, Although bears are not plentiful in this part of the mountains Henry had helped kill two or three, and was not afraid. He remembered his big six-shooter. He forgot his bashfulness. Don't be afraid. Ella, darling," he whispered;

"I have got a pistol, and I will protect you." Ella was as brave as most girls, but a bear was too much for her, and she fainted. Henry grabbed his big six-shooter from his pocket, and sprang in front of her fallen form. There he stood, like Horatius Cocles at the bridge, only he had never heard of Horatius. The bear had dropped on all fours, and was advancing upon the unconscious maiden and her lover. Henry opened fire, and planted a No. 44 ball in the bear's shoulder. The animal stopped to bite at the wound a moment, and then resumed his march upon Henry. The latter's second bullet struck the animal in the che tumbled him over on his side. A third de-

spatched him, reaching the heart. When he was satisfied that he had killed the bear Henry turned his attention to Ella. He still failed to remember his bashfulness. He took her in his arms and kissed her, and told her that he loved her and wanted to marry her. She revived while he was saying this, and being a quick-witted girl immediately accepted him.
They concluded that it was not then worth
while to proceed to church, so they went back
home and told about the bear. Farmers Cline
and Maynard hitched up a wagon and hauled
dead bruin back to Mr. Cline's. He weighed
414 pounds. They said he was probably suffering from hunger or he would have run from Henry and Ella.

Henry and Ella are to be married just as soon as the little house which Henry is erecting can be completed.

The moon was shining brightly, and as Bines soon as the little house which Heart is erecting can be completed.

AN EARLY BEAR CUB CROP

Which Pennsylvania Woodsmen Are
Promptly Seeking to Destroy.
WHILLANSPOIR, P.A. Feb. 2.—The appearance of she bears with new families of cubs in the month of January is something that Lycoming county woodsmen never knew before this winter. On Thuraday last Finley Crane, while going through the woods back of Coogan House, on the Northera Central Railroad, came upon an old bear suckling four new-born cubs in a cavity in the ground made by an uproofed hemlock. The mother bear was so much absorbed in attention to he babis and absorbed in attention to he babs and a several minutes, watching the interesting do." He found out. The sitck had no sooner struck the bear than she sprang to her feet, tumbing the fluidy little cubs about like balls of black fur. The instant she saw Crane, who was greatly amused at the saudue sent tering of the quiet family, she charged upon him out of the hole. The scene ceased to be amusing to Crane at once, and he turned and hurden she will be such that he was a first bear than she was bear the first of the hole. The scene ceased to be amusing to Crane at once, and he turned to the bear than she was bear will be such that the moving possible and back to where she interest the bear charsed him of a long division of the old bear. The scene ceased to be amusing to Crane at once, and he turned to the handle in the animals brain. The bear there was no more through the woods, and then appeared the model brain the first play been the old bear skirled and the substitute of the same shift bear than she had not been the substitute of the same shift bear than she saw Crane him of the play the same shift bear than she saw Crane who was greatly amused at the sauden sentering of the quiet family, she charged upon him out of the hole. The scene ceased to be amusing to Crane at once, and he turned to the handle in the alignment of the play bear the old bear saw in the sam

warm covert between two immense fallen trees, were four cubs, the size of Newfoundiand puppies, and all sound asleep. They were carried home by the hunters, but the motherless baby bears died the next day. They were not more than three days old. The mother bear was very thin, but was of such eigantic frame that her carcass weighted over 300 pounds. Her mate has been industriously hunted since her death, but has managed to elude capture.

One day last week Charles Rexford of Gaines. Tiega county, who was on his way to his wood-chopping near that place, saw a bear with three cubs entering an opening in the rocks. He smoked the old bear out of the cave by light, ling a lite at the opening. As the bear came out he felled it with a blow of his axe, and killed it with two more blows. He closed the opening in the rocks by piling stones in it, and went on to his work, intending to carry the three cubs home on his return. He did not return to the spot until the afternoon, when to his surprise he found the stones rolled away from the cave and the cubs gone. The dead bear still lay where it had been killed. Instead of it being the mother of the cubs, as he had supposed, it was a male. It is believed that the female came to the rocks after Rexford had left, tore away the stones from the opening, and, removing her cubs, conducted them to a place of safety.

KILLED THE BEAR, BUT LOST HIS DOG. Bruin Caught and Squeezed the Impudent

Cur Before he Died. SCRANTON, Jan. 31.-Oscar Hastings and his dog had a lively time with a bear in the Spring Brook woods one day last week. A light tracking snow had fallen on the previous night, and Hastings, who is an old bear hunter, put his dog on a bear track near the base of Chestnut Hill. The track led along the foot of the mountain for half a mile or so, and then crossed the edge of a swamp toward the south and followed an old log road for threequarters of a mile, where it turned to the east and entered a windfail. Hastings's regular bear dog was laid up with a sore foot, and the one that he had placed on the bear's track was a willing and bold young mongrel, but a little too noisy to suit Mr. Hastings. He had been out with his master three or four times before. and he took the scent readily, but he yelped so

out with his master three or four times before, and he took the scent readily, but he yelped so hard from the start that the bear could hear him for a long distance. That was not what Heatings wanted the dog to do, but he couldn't make the mongrel stop his noise for a minute, and so he kept well up to the dog until the tracks entered the windfall.

It was not so easy to follow the trail after that, for it led through a tangled mass of blackberry bushes and under the trunks of three that are to the distance ahead of Hastings in less than five minutes. Hastings said he clambered over the logs and picked his way through the dead limbs and tough brier bushes as fast as he could for all of fifty yards, keeping his double barrelled rifle well in hand all the way, and occasionally yelling at the dog and telling him to take it easy. But the eager cur did not appear to hear him, and in a little while the dog's yelps became so fast and furious that Hastings concluded he had run foul of the bear. He had brought the bear to bay, sure enough, the bear having crawled under a lot of fallen trees, where he showed fight the moment the yelping cur caught up to him.

Mr. Hastings soon reached the spot, and then he ordered the dog to rout the bear out of his hiding place. It was impossible for the hunter to get a shot at the big beast just then, and the ambitious little dog did his best to coax the bear out, barking like everything, and making a dash at the bear every few seconds and jumping away before the growling and snarling oid brute could strike him down. The dog grow bolder and bolder, appearing to act as if he was a match for the ugly old brute, and after a while he worried the hear into a fit of rage, causing him to lung further from his hiding place at each renewal of the attack.

Hastings said he was then standing on a log with his rifle at full cork, ready to give the bear half a dozen bullets if necessary. He was or the left side of the bear early to give the bear angle of the dog and made an effort to get away. Then Somethod with the state of the court has been contributed and the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court of the court has been contributed by the court of the court

The moon was shining brightly, and as Bines drew near the pigpen he saw at once what was causing the disturbance. Two big bears were in the pigpen doing their best to lift one of the

two trappers went to held a monster old-time he bear by both fore feet, and how he managed to get them both in Mann is unable to state, such a thing never having before occurred in his experience. This old bear died hard, for he did not cease growling and trying to get at his captors until three rifle balls had been lodged in his body. The fourth traprewarded the woodsman with another bear, a fine two-year-old. He gave up at the first crack of young Robert Mann's rifle.

A few days before the close of the deer hunting season John Mann shot the biggest five-pring buck ever killed in central Penpsylvania, it weighed 260 bounds dressed. Its horns had a spread of over four feet. Mann refused \$25 for the antiers and keeps them as a trophy.

How Bruts Lost His Life in a Fight With

TAVARES, Fla., Feb. 2. - A 'startling encounter took place yesterday in the Apopka Mountains, about twenty miles southwest of here, between two alligators and a bear. Some hunters were following the bear's tracks, and signted him just before he stopped at a small lake to drink. The men were quietly slipping up on their prey when bruin suddenly uttered a terrific howl and began executing the most a terrific howl and began executing the most unaccountable antics. The bear was soon seen to be firmly held in the grip of a large alligator. Bruin fought desperately to release himself, but only succeeded in tearing the light from his log where the alligator held him. For a half hour the struggle continued. The greatest surprise, however, was the appearance of another alligator, which gave his tall a lengthy sween and dealt the bear a rearful blow that knecked him almost unconscious. Quickly following up his advantage, the alligator turned about and seized the bear's head between his teeth, crushing it. At this inacture the hunters descended upon their game. The second alligator hustily vanished in the water, but the first was shot and captured with the bear still in its grasp.

INTERESTING BIRD LIFE.

Queer Housekeeping by Woodpeckers in the Tops of Telegraph Poles.

As you enter Gen. Eckert's office on the third floor of the Western Union building you are attracted at once by a rough-hewn four-sided stick of wood which stands in the corner. It is about six inches square, six feet long, and slopes to a three-inch circle at the upper end, where it is bound by an iron band. The wood is weather stained and seemingly curiously and rudely ornamented. There are two holes about three inches in diameter and big enough inside for a woman's fist drilled in on one side of the stick, about two feet apart. Other holes less than an inch in diameter and over an inch deep cover the four surfaces thickly to the number of about 700. They are sometimes in parallel and diagonal rows, sometimes in arcs, and sometimes irregular in design. One inand sometimes irregular in design. One instantly concludes that the stick is the prow of some savage war cance, decorated by savage workmanship with savage ideas of art.

"A curio from the South Sea Islands, I suppose, General" asks the visitor.

"No. sir." says the General: "that's the end of one of our telegraph poles, and the holes are drilled by woodpockers.

Col. R. O. Clowry, Vice-President of the Western division of the Western Union Telegraph Company, recently went on a tour of inspection along all the lines of the far West. He sent the stick to Gen. Eckert with the explanation:

A specimen of the work of some of the wild West

A specimen of the work of some of the wild West enemies of our corporation. Done by woodpeckers.

graph plant. Look at any one of these holes. It is oblong, and when you put your finger in side you find the chamber within larger on all sides than the opening. You also find it is higher than it is wide, unt the reverse of the opening, which is laterally larger. Each of these holes is a separate cupboard for the storing of an acorn. See, here are the shells of some of the acorns left inside. You observe from their position that the greater width of the acorn is up and down in the hole, so you can't pull it out of the opening without turning it over on its side. This is to keep the stock of food from being shaken out by the wind and rain. The woodpecker insers the acorn sideways in the opening, and then turns it the other way, fitting the inside height of the cavity—just as you put your key in the keyhole of the door and give it a half turn. The holes, too, are of all sizes, and the acorns carefully fitted to the size of the hole, or perhaps each hole is made expressly for the acorn; I don't know how they manage that. There were over 700 acorns in this six feet of pole, You can imagine what a stock of food this industrious family laid up in the entire pole, which was probably over 20 feet high."

"Do they eat acorns?" asked the visitor. "I thought woodpeckers are insects only."

"Col. Clowry telegraphs." said Mr. Clark. "that when soaked with rain and half rotted the acorn becomes filled with small worms which the woodpeckers like. If left upon the ground the woodpeckers like acorn becomes filled with small worms which the woodpeckers when hungry picks the acorn to pieces and captures they can't escape, and the woodpecker when hungry picks the acorn to pieces and captures the wrigaters. When snow is on the ground acorns covered up, and insects disappeared from under the bark of trees, here again the woodpecker linds his dinner all nearly done up in acorn shell and stowed away in the closet. Gen. Eckert is going to present the curious telegraph pole to the Metropolitan Museum of Metanernes Formicoorus. Other fo

With what intention the bird thus puts itself to all this trouble, or whether it has any intentions beyond the idea of aniusing itself for the passing moment, I do not know.

Inst as the movements of her young ones would allow her to. She stopped at short interval and faced the near grade of the story of the stopped at short interval and faced the near grade of the story of the stopped at short interval and faced the near grade of the story of the story of the bear fail the control of the story of the bear fail the control of the story of

the conflicting theories of naturalists, perhaps some of the naturalists who read this will write their opinion of it to The Sun.

Dr. de Sausaure says that in Mexico the intelligent members of the Formleivorous household pick holes in the heliow stalks of the maguay and succe trees and fill the stalks up to the very top with acorns. Then, when they want to get them, they pick a hole in the tottom of the stalk and rull them out one by one.

A LONG ISLAND LOBSTER FARM. Mr. Gifford's Scheme to Ruise the Rich Fish in Large Numbers.

lever in the bot months, and the testing fly, have alone prevented Dutch hunters from completing their work of destruction; but even here the supply of elephant life is now sparse and limited, and cannot long hold out. The Orange Free State, from the treeless of the first to explore the beautiful but unknown wilds then held by the lore Moselikatze and his Matabeles, found elephants in astounding plenty. In one valley alone he saw wandering in peaceful sectusion hundreds of the great heatst. But close on the heels of Harris fattered as the first the section of the catraordinary wealth of vivry within their new-found borders. Their labors have been but too successful, and there now remains to the yeast territeries of the South African republic probably not one solitary wild olephant. All have vanished. North of the Transvanie Matabele and Mashona isnds, the county of the South African republic probably not one solitary wild olephant all hands of the south African republic or the south African republic probably not one solitary wild olephant and hose of ciephants. But as Mr. F. C. Selous, the well-known hunter, tells us, it is now difficult in a year's hunting to come across a single elephant in these countries. Mr. Selous himself, the mishiest elephant hunter of these or any other times, who has devoted the greater part of the last seventure years to the flores, count the numerous demand.

Turning westward to localusanaland, the same story has to be told. In Gordon-Gumming's day, completed absolutely the work of extiraction and never-ceasing demand.

Turning westward to localusanaland, the same story has to be told. In Gordon-Gumming's day, completed absolutely the work of extiraction in these lands. In one year alone, after the discovery of Lake N'dami (1849), Livinasion told withstand the barbarous ravarges of so short-sighted a p SAYBROOK, Conn., Feb. 2.-Elisha Gifford, a Connecticut River shad fisherman, is getting ready to go into the new and decidedly novel business of lobster farming. Several of the old seine fishermen here will probably interest themselves with him. Gifford is now on a trip to Fishers' Island, at the foot of Long Island Sound, where, at the head of Great Hay Harbor, he expects to locate the new business. He has been making a study of the habits of this delectable crustacean for some years. The fish are being rapidly and surely rendered extinct in this State by the laxness of the fish let. Which protects them only fifteen days in the year, from July 1 to July 15, and they are now found in any number only in the deepest waters of the Race, and off Watch Hill and Montauk Point. Consequently prices are high, and they man who can supply lobsters in quantities has a fortune in his grass. Gifford got his first notion of a lobster farm from the success which has attended the rearing of oysters in the shallow waters of Poquence River.

Early last spring he went down East, and did not return until about a month ago. His acquaintances say that he passed the summer on No Man's Land, a small uninhabited island to the south of Gay Head on Martha's Vineyard, experimenting with lobster culture, and that his efforts were crowned with such success that he is now going into the business on a large scale. He has transferred the scene of his operations to Long Island Sound, so as to have his product nearer the New York market.

The poculiar value of Gifford's research in the new industry, the lishermen say, lies in his discovery of the fact that the lobster is of very glow growth until it reaches at least nine inches in length, But on arriving at this size they will increase 15 per cent. In weight in a season after roaching this stage. His plan is to purchase several nundred thousand nine-half to two inches in length and in weight more than one half. Some authorities say the fish will increase 15 per cent. In weight in a season after roaching this stage. His plan is to purchase several nundred thousand nine-half to two inches in length and in weight more than one half. Some authorities may the season of the passage of the crustaceans by wire screens. There is said to be a pond of water of soverni acres in extent, and after faitening them throughout the season, clearing up and selling off the entire crop by the time snow files. The He has been making a study of the habits of this delectable crustacean for some years. The It is found satisfactory.

The herding and rearing of lobsters has never been carried on successfully in Connecticut waters beenuse experiments have always been made with lobsters below the nine-inch limit and the growth was found whelly unsatisfactory because it was so slow. Gifford made his No Man's Land experiment with 25,000 teninch lobsters which he bought at from four to six cents each. He placed them in a salt pend having tidal connection which was about four acros in extent. During the season he fed them with about fifty barrels of rough fish—cod, haddock, ling, and flounders—and in the fail he found his crop in fine condition. Many of the lobsters averaged from two to three pounds, and a large number of them he sold at the rate of twelve and fifteen cents per pound. The food for his brood he caught himself.

His new farm will be so much larger—he expects to purchase at least 350,000 10-inch lobsters—that he will not be able to catch fish for them. He will arrange to feed them on fish heads and fins from the markets and from the foul fish taken by boat fishermen along shore.

Millions of Crows, From the Chicago Herald.

Newman, Ill., Jan. 12.—For eighteen months past crows to the number estimated all the way from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 have swarmed in the eastern part of Douglas county, feeding in the fields in daytime and collecting at night at their famous roost one and a half miles northwest of this place in McCown's Grove, which covers some sixty acres. About dusk those birds gather in from the surrounding country in myrlads, and the noise they make by their shrill "Cawl" is deafening. Frequently they alight in such vast numbers on the trees that large limbs are broken under their weight.

One day last week a black cloud of these birds was crossing the ruliroad track near here when the smoke of the engine blinded them. They flew against the side of the swittly moving cars, and parties who watched the strange sight counted nearly 200 that had met their death in the above manner. A party of hunters from Hume, a small village cast of here, armed themselves with shotguns yeaterday afternoon and visited the roost, with the avowed intention of ridding it of the shiny black nests. Six of them shot and killed 135 in less than two hours, but at the end of that time the diminution of the birds was unnoticeable, and the hunters retired from the field. Frequently the birds would rise in such clouds that they would almost obscure the sun.

It is stated that this wholesale invasion of crows is caused by short crops in the southern part of the State for the past two seasons, where they have made their nome in winter. They make sad havee in the fields of corn, and it seems impossible to drive them out.

From the Portland Oregonian.

Snake and Hawks in Combut.

Sanke and Hawks in Combat.

From the N. Loug disbe Democrat.

BARNESVILLE, Kan., Dec. 27.—Some time ago Bert Coverston, a well-known resident of this section, witnessed an interesting fight between a blue racer and a hawk. He saw two hawks apparently fighting in a field, and approached them without difficulty. With a pole he killed them, and upon turning one of them over noticed the head of the snake sticking out from the hawks wing. Cpon investigation he found that the snake had wound itself about the hawk's need and was cloking it to death. The other hawk was attacking the blue racer in attemnts to release his mate. The hawks were big fellows and the snake of medium size. If left alone it would have undoubtedly killed both of the birds.

The Great African Nearing the Fate Which Destroyed the Pride of America, the Buf-falo-His Career Drawing to a Close. Nothing can better illustrate the rapidity

fallo—His Career Drawing to a Close.

Prove the St. Process occurs.

Nothing can better illustrate the explicit of the which the wisest and most from the face of Africa than a survey of his decline and fall with which the wisest and most from the face of Africa than a survey of his decline and fall within the broad ferritories contained between the comparison of the com

THE LOVERS OF THE OZARKS.

A WILD RACE THROUGH THE MOUN-

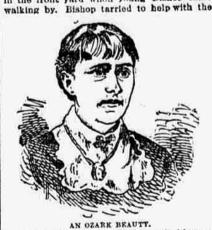
TAINS FOR ARKANSAS. Girls are Handsome, Vivacious, and Affectionate, but Eastern Lovers Must Learn Some Things to Win Them. KERBYVILLE, Tancy county, Mo., Jan. 25. There is a thrill in the heart of the Taney lover of which the lover beyond the pale of Taney civilization knows little. All lovers know the thrills which come from sly glances of bright eyes and from the touch of soft hands or of maiden's breath. The Taney lover knows and appreciates these, but there is something more to stir his blood. It is something that compresses the joys and fears and the anxie-ties and excitements of the whole lifetime of the ordinary limp and imatter-of-fact lover of the North into the brief space of two hours,

Just two miles southwest of this village lives A. J. Storms, a ranch owner of considerable means and a man of intelligence. "He'd a sight of stock, but the pick o' the bunch was his daughter." in the vernacular of the country. 2Her name was Lois. Lois is as common here as the variations of Mary are in New York. Lois had wavy, light hair that banged bewitchingly; round cheeks, that glowed with health and flushed carmine at the least excitement, and a form that was a delight to the eye Lois was but 16. Girls are older here at 16 than New York girls at 18 or 19.

Lois was the pride of her father and the

sweetheart of Langston Bishop. Bishop came from Davis county. He was a likely young man, but Mr. Storms, seeing that Lois was in love with Bishop and therefore likely to marry him and go away, determined to break off the match and the young man's head at the same

time, if necessary. Mr. Storms came to this conclusion suddenly one afternoon in August. Lois was helping he mother out up peaches beneath a big oak tree in the front yard when young Bishop came



peaches, and Mrs. Storms, mother fashion, re membered some other work that had to be done immediately. Left alone the lovers en joyed life for an hour or two, and then Lois cut a pretty finger with her peach knife. The peach juice made it smart, and in a moment the girl's eyes were full of tears. Bishop couldn't help it; "he jest done had to" kiss

Then began a wind race for the Arkansas inc. twenty miles away, with the posse of good citizens just leaving the "Squire's door two miles off at Kribyville. Clip-it-ty-clip went the hoofs of the lovers' herses, the boy with his face over his shoulder half the time, looking for pursers; the girl with her head bent forward, her cheeks aglow, and her long yellow hair floating in the air. You must needs keep a-jogging, lad, for the posse behind you scents blood and is as eager as the devil. And jog he did, up hill and down, and through ravines with the gloom of night, and a gloomier foreboding of ill success in his heart. On and on, the mountains growing nigher and the country wilder, as they go, with scarce ever a check to the mad gallop even when the road was roughest, for where is the Taney horse that is not accustomed to a twenty mile dash over a Taney road?

By and by, when three-fourths of the distance has been covered and no sign of pursuit seen, the lovers come out of a dark hollow and see, not a mile away on another baid ridge, a half dozen horsemen plunging along.

"Whoo—e-e!" The horsemen see the lovers, and a faint yell comes down the wind. The girl piles a hickory switch till her horse flies, and the boy sets home the spurs till the blood drips from the rowels. It is down grade now through the White River bottom, and but five miles away is the home of Horace Doss, the friend of all runaway Taney lovers, who will bar his door agaigst the pursuers.

"Whoo—e-e!" The yell is heard again, but it is fainter.

"By the Lord, we are gaining," says the boy, and once more they ply whip and spur.

Alas! If this were a novel the lover and his Davis is the only professional rattlesnake hunter in the world. He has been engaged by owners of summer cottages near Hague to hunt for a month spring and fall next year, as he has for the past four years, at \$50 a month, and this pay, with the bounty and proceeds of the oil, skins, and rattles, occasional live snakes soid, and income carned by showing and handling the reptiles at county fairs in August and September, makes him a respectable income. He devotes his winters to reading, and now and then a day as a chopper. He says the snakes on his side of the take are growing visibly scarcer, and thinks that they can be ultimately exterminated. Davis very quietly admits the hazard of his occupation, and coolly says he "presumes likely he will get bitten some time, and like enough die from the effects if a blood vessel happens to be hit." Form the Portland Oregonian.

Forty sturgeon, averaging in weight over 100 pounds each, were strung along the side-waik in front of a Yamhill street market yesterday. They were caught at the Cascades, and were to be shipped to San Francisco.

"It is cold work catching sturgeon now," said a fisherman. "We catch them from a beat with hook and line.

"I should think it would be hard work to pull up such large lish, and a still harder job to get them into the boat," said a bystander.

"They come up just like a log," was the reply. "They make a little struggle when they come to the surface, but a rapon the lead settles them, and they are hauled in with a gaft."

"Whoo—e-e!" The yell is heard again, but it is failater.

"By the Lord, we are gaining," says the boy, and once more they ply whip and spur.

Alasi If this were a novel the lover and his girl would spring through Doss's open door just in time to escape the shower of bullets which the bailled pursuers would fire after them. Not so in this case. The yell had grown fainter because the posse, led by Constable Dick Prather, was taking a shorter cut up a branch and over the divide to head the lovers off. Dick had yelled because he found the lovers had taken the long road.

Three miles further on, with hearts beating high with hope, the lovers rounded a turn on the river bank and came out into an open space lighted by the full moon. Square across the road stood a line of hersemen, with guns levelled, while a voice said with theatrical stemness:

"Three was nothing for it but to obey, and long before morning Mrs. Storms was putting her weeping daughter to bed and saying." Never mind, dearle, it will be all right yet, while the lover, too bitterly disappointed to even carse his luck, was lying on the wooden out now day, all sorte of eriminals get bail here, and why not a lover? Of course, he tried for the girl again, and with better luck.

It is said that one-third of the Taney lovers have to fly to Arkansas to marry. On the other hand, Arkansas lovers come north luto Missouri. Squire Linzy issues warrants and marriage certificates with impartial hand. Justice Jones of Forsyth, however, has a greater run of custom, from the fact that the lovers must needs come or send to Forsyth for a license. A marriance a week is about the average.

In seite of the fact that marriages are commed, there is enough rowdyism about Forsyth young men to make them give overy course he selling: that stars over night. The belling is generally short and noisy. The boys fire revolvers and guns around the house and beat the program to ge a sound. But some ones, only at was over in Gainaville, in Ozark, another border county.

A GREAT ESTABLISHMENT.

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTH-ING COMPANE'S NEW STORE

Mammoth Plate-glass Windows, which will be the Pride of the City--- A Transformation of the Entire Store---Phenomenal Success.

eFor many weeks now the passers by on the Bowery have looked wonderingly at the southwest corner of the Howery and Hester street, where used to be the bright windows of the London and Liverpool Clothing Com pany's store. People see instead of the windows a wal of white pine boards reaching almost to the top of the second story. Notices on these planks state that the clothing company's store is closed for repairs and alterations, and from within comes the sound of hammers and sawa, the flinging down of plants, and the tearing out of walls.

They are not alterations, but a transformation. The store is being made over into a new place, so that when finished it will be one of the largest, best appointed, and most beautiful clothing stores in the world. People won's know it when they get in to see it though they will recognize it, of course, as the store of the London and Liverpool Clothing Company by the superior quality and quantity of the goods they see around them. In the first place there will be the great windows of

the store on both the Bowery and Hester street sideswindows of solid, heavy plate glass, which will be among the largest in the world. That on the Bowery side is to be fifty feet long and fifteen feet high, with a space of twenty-five feet inside the glass to the store proper. This great area will be filled, when the window is ready for exhibition and the store for opening, with something over 1,000 samples of clothing, comprising, o far as possible, a sample of every style of clothing in the great stock of the store. It will take half a dozen tremers, working night; and day for a week, to arrange the window as it should be for public inspection. The window, on the Hester street side will be thirty-five feet long, and, like the other, fifteen feet high, and stretching for a good distance back into the store. This window will be devoted to an exhibition of the samples of gentlemen's furnishing goods from the firm's mammoth stock, and it is needless to say that is will contain everything that the goody or soul of man, for that matter, can desire. These mammoth windows with their splendid contents, will be astonishing enough to even the most callous mortal in the daytime, but at night they will be simply dazzlingly magnificent, radiant as they will be with the glory of hundreds of incandescent lights, both inside and ontside the windows. The mere brilliance of the light itself, aside from the beautiful effect given by its shining upon the golden and purple and bine and ruby sheen of the silken linings of the stuffs used, will form a spectacle such as New York the stuffs used, will form a spectacle such as New York has neverseen. The plate glass for the windows is now being made in France under a special contract. There is also being made along with the windows round glass mirrors, which will adorn the pillars at the front entrance of the store. These mirrors in such a place are a great novelty, and putting them in front of the store is in more senses than one a brilliant experiment. Some idea of the extent of the alterations in the store

is in more senses than one a brilliant experiment.

Some idea of the extent of the alterations in the store
may be gained from the fact that 200 workmen began
operations there immediately after Christman, and that
the store is expected to be roady for business again in neach julce made it smart, and in a moment the girl's eyes were full of tears. Bishop couldn't help it: "he jest done had to" kiss those tears away, just as other lovers who had rance experience would have done. Unfortunately oid Storms came around the corner just then and "got mad" at once. He plexed up a gad that was I jing on the ground and came down on the lovers like a tornado. Bishop would not run. The first blow of the gad fell not on Bishop, but the girl; she had jumped in between the two mon. Thou he girl in between the two mon. Thou he girl in was his chance. Storms was a Bald Knobber, and when he got up and swore he would fix the hot-headed young lever the through he at once hastened to it. But Storms believed in doing things according to the form of Peace S. Mr. Linzy issued a proclamation calling on all good citizens to "follow, pursue, overtake, and capture the aforesaid Langston Bishop, and bring him duly bound with these presents. Act in Tancy county that is sufficient calling on all good citizens to "follow, pursue, overtake, and capture the aforesaid Langston Bishop, and bring him duly bound with these presents. "Can Tancy county that is sufficient earlies and bring him duly bound with these presents." Can Tancy county that is sufficient of the work and bring him duly bound with these presents. "Can Tancy county that is sufficient of early in the borses of the order when overtaken.

Hishop knew all about this. As the old man rode off for the warrant Bishop, was hastoning to his boarding place—or rather. Henry Branson's farin, where he worked-for two sadio horses, but it all rook precious date, and with the horses, but it all rook precious date, and with the horses, but it all rook precious date, and with the horses, but it all rook precious date, and when the girl was in the saddle before the horse had stopped, and with a wave of the horse had stopped, and with a wave of the horse had stopped, and with a wave of the horse had stopped, and with a wave of the horse had stopped, and with a wave o

as there are in other regions, but there are more attractive ones here in proportion to the number of people than in most regions. As compared with the mountains of West Virginia and eastern Kentucky, for Instance, the Ozarka are away ahead, it is a different people here, anyhow. Along the Big Sandy the men shoot each other from the brush; here they jump "out into the clear" in some way, and, although the quickest man lives, the man who dies has had some sort of a chance for his life. The quick fellows pistol might have failed to work, for instance. Naturally daughters of men who secon to take a mean advantage have somewhat of the characters of their Inthers, and their characters show in their faces. The climate does much for them also, and there is an air of robust health, due to open-air mountain life, that compensates for any lack of knowledge of social requirements. They are not only handsome and well formed, but they are vivacious and affectionate. They have a frankness of speech that, though somewhat likely to be misunderstood by a stranger at first, is nevertheless one of the characteristics that make them charming.

There are, however, drawbacks to a courtship when carried on by a stranger. A nong these are the differences in language. A New Yorker, for instance, on coming here and taking to a young lady, would be wery apt to say." I beg pardon, "If he failed to hear something that she had said. That would be "a stunner for the Ozark girl, as she would say. She could not comprohend an apology when no offence lad been committed, so far as she knew. If she failed to understand something which he said she would say inquiringly; "Huh?" That might be a stunner to the New Yorker, If, after a proper acquaintance, he should foolishly ask for instand of taking a kiss, she would say sharply: "Un-num-n-m, Ilove you a sight, dearie," Another drawback to an Ozark courtship is the necessity of being quick with a gun. In the Ozark girls foars neither man nor beast, and could never conceal her contempt for the name had

New OBLEANS, Feb. 2.-There died at her home in Washington parish, La., a few days ago Mrs. Nancy Ann Straban, aged 90, who probably leaves the largest number of decendants of any person in Louisiana. Mrs. Strahan, formerly Alderman, was born in North Carolina in 1799, and in 1817 married Cornelius Strahan of South Carolina, born in 1796. The two moved to Georgia in 1818, thence to Mississippi in 1840, and to Louisiana in 1860. Mr. Strahan died last year, after in 1860. Mr. Strahan died last year, after seventy-one years of married life. They had sixteen children, fifteen of whom are living in southern Mississippi and eastern Louisiana, who, with their descendants, make up a veritable army, as follows: Children, 15; grandchildren, 92; great-grandchildren, 217; great-grandchildren, 17. Total, 342.

They are scattered through Hancock, Marion, and Fike counties, alies, and Washington parish, La., and are among the best citizens of that section, and noted for their visor, industry, and religious geal. Mearly all her descendents were bresent at the funeral